

21:25 on Thursday night, who said that he heard shots being fired around Slovo squatter camp. I, myself, could actually hear sounds like shots over the telephone. He said that there were no police trying to stop the shooting and that the people who were doing the shooting were protected by a Casspir.

- 17 I telephoned Col. Gouws at 21:24 (real time). He paged me back at 21:39 (pager time). I told him what Ezekiel had informed me and he asked if I knew from which direction the attack was coming from. He said that he would take the necessary steps. He also asked if any deaths or injuries had been reported. I told him none had been reported to me.
- 18 At 00:25 on Friday morning, I phoned Ezekiel. He told me that the SAP had come in and that all was quiet again and in order.
- 19 On Friday morning at 08:39 Daisy phoned me and said she had heard that there had been hippos in Bophelong carrying IFP members but "the boys" had been guarding the township all night. She said that they had come in at 2am and left at 4am.
- 20 I paged Col. Gouws at 10:30 and he phoned back at 11:10. I reported what Daisy had told me. He said he did not understand how Daisy could make such allegations. He did not know where they could be coming from because the

inmates of Kwa Madala Hostel were not being allowed out. He also said he did not know how she could identify the people in hippos as IFP members. He also said that the police had brought in a substantial number of police to stabilise the situation and in fact the inmates of the hostel were "under a kind of house arrest". He said no one would be allowed to leave the hostel until all the investigating officers had spoken to each and every person in the hostel. At the present moment they were searching the hostel thoroughly. He also informed me that an additional 400 policemen had been sent to the area, not only to Boipatong, but to the entire Vaal and they had all the equipment they needed 24 hours a day.

NAME : L NTSIETSA MOSTER XABA  
ADDRESS : 641 MAJOLA STREET  
OCCUPATION : ASSISTANT CONSTABLE  
AGE : 21 YEARS  
MARITAL STATUS : UNMARRIED

1. I am an assistant constable employed by the South African Police (SAP), and stationed at Evaton Police Station. I started working as an assistant constable in 1991. In 1990, I was at a training centre in Maloeskop in Groblersdaal, for a period of 4 months.
2. I started at Houtkop, Sebokeng for one week and then transferred to Evaton. During this period, I resided in Boipatong where I was born.
3. I heard nothing about an impending attack prior to the incident.
4. I was asleep at home on the night of the 17th June 1992, when I was woken up by gunshot. I am sure it was about 11 o' clock, because I looked at my watch.
5. I opened the door and heard the sound of caspirs and then I went to investigate. The purpose was to ensure the police were present and to inform them that there was gunfire.

6. I went to the gate and stood there. The caspir was already in Majola Street and the lights were on.
7. My intention was to wait for the caspir to give them information. In front of the caspir were two blackmen wearing white overalls and holding rifles. The caspir did not seem to be chasing them, because it was going very slowly.
8. Behind the caspir there were two white men wearing camouflage and carrying rifles.
9. These two men in front fired shots into the air. They shouted in Zulu "Imini Yethu" (our day). I then ran away from the gate and ran straight into the kitchen door. I in fact slept in the outside shack, but wanted to get into the main house, because I was afraid. When there was no reply, I went back to the shack. The whites seemed to do nothing to stop the shooting.
10. I stayed in the shack for a few minutes until I noticed that gunshot had got further away. The men in front

had been shooting and then pausing before firing the next round. Gunshot could be heard all over the township.

11. I went back to the gate to investigate what was taking place. I discovered that at the second house from the tarred road in Majola Street, there were about 50 men who were moving around and shouting "Imini Yethu". I heard gunshots from there. Some were wearing white overalls and other camouflage. They were all black.
12. I was frightened so I went back to my shack. I saw no caspirs in the immediate vicinity, but they must have been able to hear the commotion and the gunshot coming from the house, because there were many caspirs in the area. I saw three going down Lekoa Street.
13. I did not come out of my shack again that night, but I went to the house the following day and found out that one person had been killed and windows had been smashed.
14. I did not see any white or black policeman involved in

a direct attack, but if they had wanted to stop this attack, it is clear that they could have done so.

15. I knew the attackers were probably from Kwa-Madala because they were wearing red headbands and white overalls. These are clothes they wear when they attack. Some were wearing overalls and other lion stuns and vests.
16. I was attacked in January by such people. I made a statement to the police, but as far as I know, it was never investigated further. I believe that cases against Kwa-Madala residents are not properly investigated by the police.
17. The following day, Sello, who is my friend and also an assistant constable, decided to seek refuge with Sello's brother in Zone 17, Sebokeng. We went there to hide ourselves from the comrades because we thought as policemen we would be attacked. We discussed the matter with Maniki who said we could stay there for a while, until the situation normalised.

18. On the 19th June 1992, we went to a police meeting in Houtkop, where it was said that there were policemen who did not want to work in the township.
  
19. While we were there, Maniki arrived with other soldiers and picked Sello and I up. He took us to a white colonel from Group 17. There were different people with different ranks called in and we were asked to make a statement. Halfway through, they stopped and said that this was a very serious matter and it should be referred to the general. I had not made a full statement, although Sello had done so. There was no interpreter but Maniki helped us with difficult words. The interview was conducted in Afrikaans. My Afrikaans is not perfect, but I think I can make myself understood. I did not sign this statement.
  
20. Immediately we were taken to the Riot Police Unit in Vereeniging, where we made a statement. My statement was taken by a captain in the South African Police. He wore plain clothes. I finished the statement and thereafter I signed it. The interpreter came later to read the statement to me and I was happy with it.

21. Last week Friday on the 3rd July 1992, I was picked up from my work place by Sgt. Erasmus and taken to Vanderbiljpark Police Station. On my arrival, there were many people and they said they were from the Goldstone Commission.
22. A plainclothes captain called me into a room. He then asked me to make corrections to my statement. He spoke to me in Afrikaans. He wanted me to change the part where I said I saw police in a caspir and two men in front. I refused to change the statement. He also asked me to change the time from 11 o' clock to 9 o' clock. He wanted me to say that the caspir was chasing these people. He said I should wait outside and he would call me. They watched the video of the burning of the house of Rantsieng. I waited outside until 5 o' clock, after having been picked up at 10 o' clock and was never called in. I requested transport and was told no one was prepared to go into the township.
23. I was taken to Vereeniging Riot Unit, where I was told a caspir would take me into the township. An adjutant pointed a finger very angrily at me and I was not provided with transport. I eventually walked.



24. I got home at about 8.30p.m. At about 9.30p.m, some white policemen came and kicked the door and then came to the dinningroom door. In the house there were two policemen and two soldiers. They produced their I.D. cards, and one of the soldiers and one of the policemen produced their guns. We were afraid to open the door, but did so. They charged into the room. These policemen seemed drunk. There were 4, one sergeant and 3 constables, wearing camouflage. My friends kept asking why they kicked the door, but the police refused to answer. They said that they had been sent by someone and that person was driving the car. They were speaking Afrikaans. They said someone had pointed out the house as a shebeen. When I looked outside, I saw a in the distance BHL 181 B, yellow Nyala. No one said anything about my statement.

25. I am back to work as normal, but nothing else relating to the incident has happened. I am not staying at home at the moment because the captain at Vanderbijlpark asked me twice where do I sleep. Because of this, I am frightened and I don't sleep at home. I don't know the captain's name but I could identify him.

**(Not a great witness)**

Name: ~~Mr~~ L Ntsetsa Moster XABA

Address: 64 Majola st

Occupation: Assistant Constable

Age: 21 years      Marital status: -unmarried

1. I am an assistant constable employed by the Sap and stationed at Evaton Police station. I started working as an assistant constable in 1991. In 1990 I was at a training ~~top~~ centre in Maloestep in Grabbeersdaal, for a period of 4 months.
2. I started at Houthop Sebeteng <sup>for one week</sup> + Then transferred to Evaton. During this period I resided in Boipatong where I was born.
3. I heard nothing about an impending attack prior to the incident.
4. I was asleep at home on the night of 17 June 1992 when I was woken up by gunshot. I am sure it was about 11 o'clock because I looked at my watch.
5. I opened the door + heard the sound of caspir, + then I went to investigate. The purpose was to ensure the police were present + to inform them that there was gunfire.
6. I went to the gate + stood there. The caspir was already in Majola street + the lights were on.
7. My intention was to wait for the caspir

to give them information. In front of the campir were two Blackmen wearing white overalls, & holding rifles. The campir did not seem to be chasing them because it was going very slowly. ~~The men~~

8. Behind the campir there were two white men wearing camouflage & carrying rifles.

9. These two men in front fired shots into the air. They shouted in Zulu "Imini yethu" (Our Day). I then ran away from the gate & ran straight into the kitchen door. I in fact slept in the outside shade but wanted to get into the main house because I was afraid. When there was no reply I went back to the shack. The whites seemed to do nothing to <sup>stop</sup> ~~stop~~

10. I stayed in the shack for a few <sup>the shocking</sup> minutes until I noticed that gunshot had ~~stop~~ got further away. The men in front had been shooting & then pausing before firing the next round. But gunshot could be heard all over the township.

11. I went back to the gate to investigate what was taking place. I discovered that ~~the~~ at the second house from tared road in Mayola Street there were about 50 men who were moving

around + showing Imini yethu. I heard gunshots from there. ~~They~~<sup>Some</sup> were wearing white overalls & others camouflage.

They were all black

12. I was frightened so went back to my shack. I saw no campers in the immediate vicinity but they must have been able to hear the commotion & the gunshot coming from the house because there were many campers in the area.

13. I saw three going down herba street. I did not come out of my shack again that night but went to the house the following day and found out that one person had been killed and windows had been smashed.

14. I did not see any white or black policeman involved in a direct attack, but if they had wanted to stop this attack it is clear that they could have done so.

15. I knew the attackers were probably from Kwamadala because they were wearing <sup>red</sup> headbands & white overalls. These are clothes they wear when they attack. Some were wearing overalls & other loin skirts & vests

16. I was attacked in January by such people. I made a statement to the police but as far as I know it was never investigated further. I believe that cases against Kwamadala residents are not properly investigated

by the police.

17. The following day Sello who is my friend + also an assistant commander decided to seek refuge with Sello's brother in Zone 17, Sebokeng. We went there to hide ourselves from the comrades because we thought as policemen we would be attacked. We discussed the matter with Maniki who said we could stay there for a while until the situation normalised.
18. On 19<sup>th</sup> June we went to a police meeting in Houtkop where it was ~~discussed~~ said that there were policemen who did not want to work in the township.
19. While we were there Maniki arrived with other soldiers, and picked Sello + I up. He took us to a <sup>white</sup> Colbael from Group 17. There were different people with different ranks called in + we were asked to make a statement. Half way through they stopped + said that this was a very serious matter + it should be referred to the general. I had not made a full statement altho' Sello had done so. There was no interpreter but Maniki helped us with difficult words. The

interview was conducted in Afrikaans.  
My Afrikaans is not perfect but I  
think I can make myself understood.  
I didn't sign this statement.

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Police Unit in Verzeniging where we  
made a statement. My statement  
was taken by a captain in The Sap.  
He wore plainclothes. I finished statement  
& thereafter I signed it.  
The interpreter came later to read  
the statement to me & I was  
happy with it.

21. Last week Friday 3rd July I was  
picked up from my workplace by  
Dag Gasmus & taken to Vande Byl  
Police Station. On my arrival there  
were many people & they said  
they were the Gordstone people.

22. A plainclothes captain called me  
into a room. They then asked me  
to make corrections to my statement.  
He spoke to me in Afrikaans  
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part where I said I saw campir  
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change the time from 11 o'clock  
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campir was chasing these people -  
I said this was the case. He said  
I should wait outside & he would

call. They watched video of the burning of the house of Rantsieng.

22. I waited outside until 5 o'clock, after having being picked up at 10 o'clock it was never called in. I requested transport & was told no-one was prepared to go into township.

23. I was taken to Vereeniging Riot Unit where I was told a caropr would take me into the township. An adjutant pointed a finger very angrily at me & I was not provided with ~~transport~~ transport. I eventually walked.

24. I got home at about 8.30. At about 9.30 ~~a group of Black & white~~ <sup>some</sup> policemen came & kicked the door. & then came to dining room door. (These policemen seemed drunk) In the house there were two policeman & two soldiers. They produced their I.D. cards. And one of the soldiers & one of the policemen produced their guns. We were afraid to open the door but did so. They charged into the room.

There were 4, one sergeant & 3 constables wearing camouflage. My friends kept asking why they kicked the door, but the police refused to

answer. They said they had been sent by someone + that person was driving the car. They were speaking Afrikaans. They said someone had pointed out the house as a shebeen. When I looked outside

I saw a ~~car~~ yellow car in the driveway BHL 181 B. Nyala. ~~to do~~ No-one said anything about my statements

25. I am back to work as normal + nothing else relating to the incident has happened. I am not (Not a great witness)

Staying at home at the moment as the capt at V.d.B. ~~the police~~ ~~keep~~ ~~around~~ ~~me~~ ~~twice~~ where I sleep. I ~~am nervous~~ at night

Because of this I am frightened + I don't sleep at home. I don't know the capt's name but I could identify.

(Not a great witness)



**STATEMENT OF ROSELINE NTOMBEZANA ZOANNE**

ADDRESS : 763 HLOPE STREET  
AGE : 29 YEARS  
OCCUPATION : EMPLOYED BY LUNCH BOX IN VANDERBIJLPARK

1. On the night of the 17th June 1992, I watched King on television. At the end of King, I prepared for bed.
2. Approximately 15 to 20 minutes later, I heard someone shouting "Phulalani Izinj" and heard the sound of broken glass. Somebody shouted from outside "open the door" - in Zulu. People tried to force the door open from outside but was unable to do so.
3. When they could not force the door open, the attackers moved off, but I did not see in which direction they moved, because I was hiding.
4. After a short while I looked out of the diningroom window and saw a group of neighbours gathered outside, so I went outside. When I was outside I saw a hippo in the yard of No. 761. It looked as though the hippo had reversed into the yard. It was well inside the yard and the piece of fencing immediately in front of it had been knocked over. I saw another hippo and a mellow-yellow outside my neighbour's house on the western side

(765). After a short while I returned to my house and our entire family sat inside the house waiting for daylight.

**NOTE FROM MATTHEW** - This witness is extremely reluctant to have her identity disclosed).

NAME : L NTSIETSA MOSTER XABA  
ADDRESS : 641 MAJOLA STREET  
OCCUPATION : ASSISTANT CONSTABLE  
AGE : 21 YEARS  
MARITAL STATUS : UNMARRIED

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2. I started at Houtkop, Sebokeng for one week and then transferred to Evaton. During this period, I resided in Boipatong where I was born.
3. I heard nothing about an impending attack prior to the incident.
4. I was asleep at home on the night of the 17th June 1992, when I was woken up by gunshot. I am sure it was about 11 o' clock, because I looked at my watch.
5. I opened the door and heard the sound of caspirs and then I went to investigate. The purpose was to ensure the police were present and to inform them that there was gunfire.

6. I went to the gate and stood there. The caspir was already in Majola Street and the lights were on.
7. My intention was to wait for the caspir to give them information. In front of the caspir were two blackmen wearing white overalls and holding rifles. The caspir did not seem to be chasing them, because it was going very slowly.
8. Behind the caspir there were two white men wearing camouflage and carrying rifles.
9. These two men in front fired shots into the air. They shouted in Zulu "Imini Yethu" (our day). I then ran away from the gate and ran straight into the kitchen door. I in fact slept in the outside shack, but wanted to get into the main house, because I was afraid. When there was no reply, I went back to the shack. The whites seemed to do nothing to stop the shooting.
10. I stayed in the shack for a few minutes until I noticed that gunshot had got further away. The men in front

had been shooting and then pausing before firing the next round. Gunshot could be heard all over the township.

11. I went back to the gate to investigate what was taking place. I discovered that at the second house from the tarred road in Majola Street, there were about 50 men who were moving around and shouting "Imini Yethu". I heard gunshots from there. Some were wearing white overalls and other camouflage. They were all black.
12. I was frightened so I went back to my shack. I saw no caspirs in the immediate vicinity, but they must have been able to hear the commotion and the gunshot coming from the house, because there were many caspirs in the area. I saw three going down Lekoa Street.
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a direct attack, but if they had wanted to stop this attack, it is clear that they could have done so.

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19. While we were there, Maniki arrived with other soldiers and picked Sello and I up. He took us to a white colonel from Group 17. There were different people with different ranks called in and we were asked to make a statement. Halfway through, they stopped and said that this was a very serious matter and it should be referred to the general. I had not made a full statement, although Sello had done so. There was no interpreter but Maniki helped us with difficult words. The interview was conducted in Afrikaans. My Afrikaans is not perfect, but I think I can make myself understood. I did not sign this statement.
  
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23. I was taken to Vereeniging Riot Unit, where I was told a caspir would take me into the township. An adjutant pointed a finger very angrily at me and I was not provided with transport. I eventually walked.



24. I got home at about 8.30p.m. At about 9.30p.m, some white policemen came and kicked the door and then came to the dinningroom door. In the house there were two policemen and two soldiers. They produced their I.D. cards, and one of the soldiers and one of the policemen produced their guns. We were afraid to open the door, but did so. They charged into the room. These policemen seemed drunk. There were 4, one sergeant and 3 constables, wearing camouflaje. My friends kept asking why they kicked the door, but the police refused to answer. They said that they had been sent by someone and that person was driving the car. They were speaking Afrikaans. They said someone had pointed out the house as a shebeen. When I looked outside, I saw a in the distance BHL 181 B, yellow Nyala. No one said anything about my statement.

25. I am back to work as normal, but nothing else relating to the incident has happened. I am not staying at home at the moment because the captain at Vanderbijlpark asked me twice where do I sleep. Because of this, I am frightened and I don't sleep at home. I don't know the captain's name but I could identify him.

**(Not a great witness)**

I NTIETSA MOSTER XABA states as follows:

I was born in Boipatong in 1971. I resided in this township since my birth. I passed St 8 and joined the Police in 1990 (Riot Unit). I underwent training at Maleoskop in Riot Control in September 1990.

On Wednesday the 17<sup>th</sup> June 1992, I was at home for the whole day. After 8 o'clock I went to bed in my shack at the back of the main house (it is situated at 641 Majola Street) I was woken up by the sound of fire-arms more or less at 11 o'clock (I ascertained the time by means of a clock on the wall). I then went out of the shack. I then heard the sound of the Hippo's outside. I heard that there was a Hippo coming along my street (Majola). It was moving towards Slovo Park. I then stood at the gate. While standing there waiting to stop the Caspir, I noticed 2 men in front of the Hippo. They were clothed in strange apparel and had long fire-arms. They were dressed in white overalls and red headbands. It seems to me that the Hippo was not chasing them. Behind the Hippo I notice two other men. I noticed their clothes. They were those of the Camouflaged police-uniform and they were carrying long guns. The Hippo's colour was green camouflage.

The two men who were in front of the Hippo screamed the same words: "Imini Yethu" ("Our day"). They then fired shots in the air. I noticed that they had automatic fire-arms and I started running away. I ran to the kitchen door. I knocked but because of the delay I ran towards my shack. I went in and locked the door. I remained seated there. I heard the sound of a Hippo passing. I went out to ascertain what was actually happening. I stopped at the gate and looked to the corner of Thaba Bosiu and Majola Streets. I noticed a group of people at the second house from the corner (towards the Slovo Park - side in Majola Street). The Hippo had disappeared. I could not see it. I then heard fire-arm shots from that group. This group was about 50 strong. The group was dressed with white overalls, some of them had vest's on and others red headbands. They were carrying knopkierie's and fire-arms. There was some movement there and it seems to me that the shots were fired into the air. Somebody shouted "Imini Yetha" (Our day). While there was shots fired, I heard the sounds of Hippo's. I then looked and saw 3 Hippo's moving in a southerly direction in Lekoa Street. I then went back to my shack. I locked the shack and sat down on the bed. I then listened to the fire-arm shots. There was shots all over the location. I heard sounds as if door was hit and people were screaming, I fell asleep on the blankets. I was then woken up by my mother in the morning. I went into the house, I washed and went out. When I looked again where the group was, I noticed many people standing there. I went there. I found that there were some of the people singing. I heard some of the people say "these policemen are the people who are killing us, whereas they say they are protecting us" I went to this house to find out what was happening there. I could not go in because there were many people there. I saw that the window was broken. (This was the second house from the corner belonging to a one Lerobane). I then heard that the woman of that house was shot dead. (We called her Mother Lerobane). Then a Hippo appeared from Bapedi-street. I did not see what these boys did, then I heard fire-arm from the Hippo. When these boys dispersed I noticed that one of them was shot in the ear. When I

heard the shot I also ran away. I stopped at the gate of my house. I then saw an ambulance. Which took the person who had been shot on the ear away.

While I was at home, Sello appeared from the corner. I told him that there was somebody that was dead. He said that was not the only person, there are many people dead. I then said we must go around and collect/gather other policemen that were staying in the community, because we had heard that people were complaining about us. We then met and went around looking at these houses. The group consisted of myself, Sello, Ntako, Rundi, Rama (Selo's brother, Sydney and others). We were all policemen. As we were walking in Lekoa street, then a red combi came, full of boys and some of them were carrying fire-arms. Some of them peeped through the windows of the combi and said: "these are the Police of Boipatong and as far as we know the Police are no longer in the location. We must chase these away" They said: "such things (that's referring to us) are not in Sharpeville". These people were strangers and did not reside in Boipatong. They stopped and got out of the combi carrying fire-arms. We dispersed into the crowds. Then it was said that a certain house should be set alight. I then went home. I found my mother. She said here is your brothers fire-arm. He was chased with fire-arms and he ran away. I then went to my brothers house where I found a Police-lorry with the Police. They were busy loading my brother's belongings. I went back home to my shack. My sister came to the shack and said I must lock myself inside it. I heard a noise outside. I could hear that there were many people. When there was no more noise my sister came. She opened the door. I went out and walked into the house. My mother gave me money and said I must go to Sebokeng. I then asked her what those people wanted. She said they wanted me and my fire-arm. She told them that I did not have a fire-arm. They said if there were bullets, she must bring them. While I was inside the house busy changing my pair of trousers, another group of people came into the house, I know some of them. They asked me where the fire-arm was. I said I did not have one. All of them started fighting with me. He said I was stubborn. I said they (referring to this group) did not lend me a fire-arm, otherwise if I had a fire-arm, I would shoot them. Then they said they were going to fetch others who had fire-arms and they will be coming back. A few of them had already taken photo's from the wall (Picture of SAP-training at Maleoskop). They then pointed out Sello on the photo. They said that they knew him and they were going to kill him. I noticed that they had a list and they said they were not yet finished. When they went out of the house I also went out and go to Sello. I then said to Sello we must get to Sebokeng. He then told me that he was also caught at the shop by the same boys. (They are the comrades of Sebokeng and Sharpeville) who said that we must be set alight. We then left the house and I said to him we must fetch one of our friends who lives near taxirank. His name is Buthelezi. Buthelezi said that he was going to wash first. I then said to him those people are on their way and we are going to leave him. We got into a Taxi. Buthelezi stayed behind. While we were in the taxi this group came and went into Buthelezi's yard. As they came out with him, I saw him pointing at a certain house of a policeman. Then the taxi pulled off. (Buthelezi was not killed and later on reported to me) We got off at the hostel. We got onto the road to Zone 17 Sebokeng. We stayed with Sello's brother.

On Friday the 19th of June I went to Boipatong to fetch some of my belongings. Sello accompanied me. At the Taxirank we were stopped and asked to go to a meeting in Boipatong. This was for the community. Only working people were required there. We then said that we will come the following day when things were calm in the location. We then boarded a taxi up to Houtkop. On arrival we found that the meeting was over - people were leaving. This was a Police-meeting. We then enquired as to what was being discussed. We were told that it was decided that all the Police who wanted to work should come and take fire-arms in order to go and conduct a search in the location (Sebokeng). They said that amongst other things that were discussed in that meeting was that the black policeman were not given fire-arms to carry home where as white policemen were given 3 fire-arms each to carry home. Another matter that was discussed was the death of a Policeman whose death the DK did not know how it happened. Then Manneljie (brother to Sello) and other soldiers came. He said that we must get into the van and go to Group 17. On arrival there Colonel Vosloo said we must speak freely, we must not fear because he has grown up amongst black people. Then Sello started talking with interpretation by his brother. We were only three. Sello, Sello's brother and myself. (Sello and myself told Sello's brother what we saw on the 17th) Then after Sello I spoke. I had not finished. I was said we must go to the General. On our arrival there, there were many people as if a meeting was being held. I was then taken to another room to make a statement and Sello was taken to another room. Then Sello's brother left us there and said that we will be taken home by the Police. After making statements we were taken out. Sello told me that one of the white people asked him if he was an AWC member. Then two white men walked past us, and said these people they talk shit. We then asked other white people in the office for transport. We had trouble securing transport but one of CID told us that he will take us up to the Hostel. We told him that we are afraid to go to the hostel whereupon he said he had no access to the location. He then took us up to Hostel. We got off at the stop. We then walked through the Hostel to Zone 17. We arrived safely.

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After some days I got a message that some people were looking for me at home. I remained at home in Boipatong until those people came and they took me to Squaddie's house that is situated in Hlubi street. I gave a statement to these people. The persons that were present were Squaddie, Caroline, myself and two white men. They said they were lawyers.

About a week after the massacre a meeting was held by the Vaal Civic. This meeting was held in Ntlapo primary school. They then decided that the houses of the Policemen that were burnt down should be fixed up and that the Police that ran away to town should come back to the location. It was decided that people would be send to tell them to come back. I was present at this meeting. It was also decided that outsiders must come into the location to direct what must be done in the location. Later at Sello's home I received a phone call. Then a few days later he received a phone call from a person that identified himself as an Inkatha member. Then Sello had to run away to Natalspruit. We were wanted at the Police-station for this case but we did not know where he was.

I must add something else. I heard that if Sello did not turn up, he was going to be locked up. I then phoned Sello. He said that he was afraid and he was ultimately fetched by Caroline-group. Then he was called to Vanderbijlpark. I was called to correct a mistake in my statement. Photographs were taken of me at home. Then I was told that I just wasted the film.

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